

## **Palpatine's Bad Day**

*Palpatine sits on his throne, planning evil stuff. The door to the throne room slides open and a lone protocol droid shuffles in.*

Palpatine: What... what's happening? I can't feel the Really Big Power!

*Palpatine spies a ysalamir strapped to the protocol droid.*

Palpatine: Who are you? What are you doing?

*Without a word, the droid hefts a monkey wrench. He slowly walks over to Palpatine and starts beating the Sith to a pulp.*

C-3PO: I am C-3PO, human cyborg relations.

Palpatine: Help! Somebody help me!

C-3PO: How uncivilized.

Palpatine: OW! Why would you do this to me?!?

C-3PO: I'm terribly sorry.

Palpatine: Then stop!

*3PO hits Palpatine in the legs to keep him from escaping.*

C-3PO: Oh dear.

Palpatine: Make it stop!

C-3PO: I feel so helpless.

*Palpatine starts crying.*

C-3PO: We seem to be made to suffer. It's our lot in life.

Palpatine: You're just a droid! You shouldn't be able to do this!

C-3PO: You overweight glob of grease!

*Palpatine tries to crawl away, but is unable to escape the protocol droid's polite yet brutal attacks.*

Palpatine: This isn't right! Please stop!

C-3PO: Don't blame me. I'm just an interpreter.

Palpatine: Who made you do this?

C-3PO: Master Luke!

Palpatine: Luke... Skywalker?

C-3PO: It's all right, you can trust him. He's our new master.

Palpatine: Why?!?

C-3PO: Because he's holding a thermal detonator!

Palpatine: This doesn't make any sense! You're just a protocol droid!

C-3PO: On occasion, I have been called upon to perform unexpected functions in circumstances which would have appalled my designers.

Palpatine: I surrender!

C-3PO: Thank the maker!



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 3.0 Unported License.